THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5797. *Tuesday, July* 21, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE nightly increasing attraction of the Concerts d'Eté must be a matter of high gratification to the musical world, inasmuch that it shews the English taste for this kind of entertainment to be rapidly on the increase. There is not a night but the house is crowded in every part, and we have heard a report that the stage is to be enlarged for the purpose of giving additional space. If this be true it will at once settle the question as to whether the house will be re-opened next season with dramatic amusements, for the directors will hardly incur the above expence if the Concerts do not reach another season. It is our opinion that Mr. Eliason will continue possessor.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

Macbeth, with *The Irish Lion*, and *My Wife's Mother*, were the performances at this Theatre last night.—The house was very full.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

The Corsair's Revenge, The Ladies' Club, Ins and Outs, My Uncle's Card, and *The Demon's Gift*, were performed here last night, and this goodly selection was duly appreciated by an excellent house. A new Mythological Burletta, called *Life in the Clouds; or, Olympus in an Uproar*, will be performed for the first time on Thursday next, and a new Farce will be produced on Monday the 27th inst.

The Shakspearians.—This society will bring its dramatic performances to a close on the 17th of next month, with the Tragedy of *Richard the Third.* The new Tragedy produced by them a short time since, called *The Jew of Capua*, will be repeated on the 3rd of next month at Her Majesty's Theatre. The company will resume its performances the latter end of September.

The Queen and the Opera Singers.—A Parisian journal is rather severe in its remarks on the practice of Her Majesty singing with the leading Italian vocalists. The French paper says: "Some time ago, among us, it was Rubini who demanded, it is said, the Cross of the Legion of Honour. We conceive this pretension, since the *fashionable* public, who would entirely forget a great writer, a poet of genius—a work of high order, had entreated M. Rubini, in humble petitions, not to withdraw to his estate, but to vouchsafe something in behalf of the *beau monde* in despair. Money thrown by torrents into their hands, mansions and *chateaux* are no longer enough for these new Kings of the earth. They must also have decorations, instituted to reward the labours of the man of letters, the merit of the judge, and the warrior's valour. Why should

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they not be made Peers of France? There was, however, much humility in the application made for the Cross of Honour, by M. Rubini, who as well as M. Lablache sings with Queens. We advert here, to be sure, to a Whig and Constitutional Queen. A sovereign and the Prince her Consort, singing before their whole Court with Opera performers, is one of the exhibitions reserved for our own times. All are equal in a *morceau d'ensemble*, or a *trio*, or, rather a Queen is in such a case beneath the artist, for she is no longer superior to him in rank, and we may be permitted to doubt that she recovers by her talent her lost pre-eminence. Let the European questions take patience—let starving Ireland try to slumber. Her Most Gracious Majesty sings with M. Rubini or M. Lablache, those high personages!"

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the full length figure of the monster Oxford; also splendid figures of Her Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert in his military costume, the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting here. They are of the most interesting description, and deserve the great patronage they receive.

Wednesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most extraordinary exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas*. They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. Afterwards visited the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid only sixpence, and received an article in return.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My head ache continuing, went into PERRING's 85, Strand, and purchased one of his Patent Light Ventilating Hats—*found relief immediately*, for the price of a Doctor's fee—sorry I parted with so many; really Mr. Editor, Perring's Hats are the best medicine after all—found many fellow sufferers there.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

My prying propensity had brought on bad eye-sight, consulted my physician—he advised me to walk to *Grimstone's Eye-Snuff Warehouse*, 39, Broad Street, Bloomsbury—popt in, purchased a 1s. 3d. & 2s. 4d. canister—snuffed and read the testimonials all day—so much recovered, strolled to Drury, enjoyed my Herbacious Snuff & performances. Next day, eyes quite well, I shall take no other snuff, or will you, if you try it.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete!

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assisted by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons.

Conductors, Mr ELIASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.
SOLO PERFORMERS:
Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture.....Leonora..(2nd time)....Beethoven
Quadrille.....Le Gothique .....Musard
(The Subject of this Quadrille taken from old French Melodies.)

Solo, Cornet a Piston, Herr KOENIG

Overture .. Le Chavel de Bronze .... Auber
Valse, ... Espagnole La Rosita .... Jullien
New Fantasia on Airs, from Bellini's Opera of **Norma** .....(2nd time).....Childe
Oboe Obligato..Mons. Barret, Horn Obligato..Mr Jarret, Clarinet Obligato..Mr Badderly, Cornet a Pistons Obligato..Herr Koenig.

PART II.

Sinfonia in F. ....(2nd time).... Beethoven

Solo, Flageolet, M. COLLINET.

Valze ..... Taglioni ..... Strauss
Quadrille .. Les Echos de Londres .. Jullien

Solo..Concertina..Mr G. CASE.

Overture .... Die Zauberflote .... Mozart
Galop .... . La Fille du Danube .....A. Adam

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circle 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d
Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eigh precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Comedy of

As You Like It.

Jaques, Mr MACREADY,
TheDuke, MrWALDRON, Frederick, MrGOUGH,
Amiens, MrCAULFIELD, LeBeau, MrCLARK,
Oliver, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Jaques, Mr WORRELL, Orlando, Mr W. LACY,
Adam, Mr STRICKLAND,
Touchstone, ... (a Clown) .... Mr WEBSTER,
Corin, Mr GALLOT,
Sylvius, MrHOWE, William, MrT.F.MATHEWS
Charles, Mr O. SMITH,
Rosalind.....Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Celia, Miss P. HORTON,
Phebe, MissGROVE, Audrey, MrsF.MATTHEWS.

After which, (32nd Time) a New and Original Farce, in Two Acts, called The

Irish Attorney!

Or, Galway Practice in 1770.

Pierce O'Hara, (the Irish Attorney) Mr POWER,
JacobWylie (aYorkshireAttorney, hisPartner,) Mr GOUGH,
Hawk, (their Clerks,) Mr OXBERRY,
Saunders, (their Clerks,) Mr CLARK,
Charlcote, (a Young Fox Hunter) Mr WORRELL,
Maldon, (his Friend) Mr HOWE,
Fielding ....(his Rival).... Mr CAULFIELD,
MissCharlcote, MissTRAVERS, Sally,MissMattley.

To conclude with, (23rd time,) the New Farce of The

Place Hunter!

Adrian Colbert, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Uncle Noset.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Renard, Mr WRENCH
An Unknown Friend.....Mr O. SMITH,
Pierre,MrClark, Blaise,MrBishop, Mayor,MrGough,
Madame Renard, Miss CHARLES,
Babille, Miss P. HORTON,who will introduce a new Song, called "Oh you naughty, naughty men!"
Madame Colbert, Miss TRAVERS.

To-morrow, Macbeth, with His Last Legs, and The Old Commodore.

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